

Look Down That Lonesome Road

E
Down where that Southern rail crosses the Yellow Dog
E B E
I met an old auctioneer, I heard his monologue
E A
He said I got horses, I got mules, I got sheep
E B E
Some I want to sell boys and some I want to keep

B E B E
Says I got a tale or two that I need to tell
B E B E
Sit down beside me and rest yourself a spell
B E B E
I've lived a good long life and I've no regrets
B E B E
Let me tell my story before I forget.

E A
Look down that lonesome road before you travel on
E B E
I hate to say goodbye so I'll just say so long

See the way that bay horse rides, seems just like a sin
That horse is broke in two, he lost his couplin' pin
Yonder there's a man a comin', bless his poor heart son
His head's all empty, his bread is just not done.

Look at that old mule there, the one with one lamp lit
He's half blind but there's work in that mule yet
He'll pull a heavy load boy, I know him well
They never did give that mule no back up bell

Chorus then solos

They say whiskey slows you down and clouds up your thinkin'
As long as they make whiskey I'd say we'll keep on drinkin'
As long as life keeps hitting hard a drink will help you take it
As long as we drink whiskey they'll continue to make it.

Some folks have to slow down if they're maimed or lame.
Other folks keep movin', keep rockin' on the same.
I walk like an old fox - shake my big old tail
Even though there's a hell hound he's sniffin' on my trail.

Chorus then solos

Just kick this old dog and make real sure he's dead,
Then go find another dog, don't you hang your little head.
There's gonna be a lot of livin', after I am gone;
I'll leave a little for you son come get your share done.

